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The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 13

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1927

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THE J. E. JONES LETTER

FARM MORTGAGES

A number of the Joint Stock Land Banks in the country have been experiencing difficulty in carrying on their affairs because of the inability of farmers to pay their loans, or meet interest payments. "Frozen assets" due to farm loans have also embarrassed many private banking concerns throughout the country. Officials of several States west of the Mississippi declare that \$25,000,000 is now tied up in foreclosed farm property in a small section of the Nation.

The West is nursing the belief that Eastern bankers are unsympathetic with them and their agricultural problems, and they have pointed out the obvious fact that vast sums of money which formerly flowed into the West are now kept in the financial centers of the East, where ample capital is always available for the uses of manufacturers, railroads, and even speculation. On the other hand too little attention seems to be given to the details of direct and indirect Federal aid furnished to aid the farming industry. The Federal Reserve System created separate machinery for the benefit of agriculture and the loans on farm lands made through the Farm Loan Board and the Joint Stock Land Banks have been tremendous. Some good may come out of the movement in the West to restore relations with the financial chests of the East. Possibly if the big private bankers loosened up more, and the farmers did more business with private interests, including "Wall Street," everyone would get along better. Some day someone is going to discover that agriculture has been almost irreparably injured because it has cultivated politics and government aid, and has parted company with its legitimate partners in the financial fields, viz: the big and smaller banks.

RAILROAD BROTHERHOODS

The 48-hour week came into existence in railroad employment during the war. The Brotherhoods claim to have discovered that the Association of Railway Executives is now plotting the repeal of the Adamson law. Authoritative announcements in Washington state that labor has taken up the "challenge" and it proposes to fight against a longer working day.

The railroad magnates have tipped off their hands at a bad time of the year as there isn't a syncretistic Congressman in the Nation because none of them are thinking about longer working hours during this period of the "good old summer time."

FAILURE OF DEMOCRACY

A great national movement manifested itself on the Fourth of July at which time, according to all reports, the orator who plucked the tail-feathers out of the great American Eagle abjured the American voters, irrespective of their party or creed, to go to the polls and vote at the next election. "Constitutional editorial opinion has been collected upon the subject, and the Evening Star, which is the foremost paper in the National Capital, expresses the belief that the "neglect to vote is one of the most conspicuous failures of American democracy."

SUMMARIZING BUSINESS

President Coolidge is giving a good demonstration of the possibilities and the practicability of carrying on the administrative details of his office at a point far removed from the Capital. The communication of the business of the country shows that it is "going" everywhere. This new mode of communication makes it entirely feasible for the President to visit the Summers in any part of the United States. In going West of the Mississippi he selected South Dakota in preference to Colorado because it was a little closer to touch with Washington. The selection of South Dakota was somewhat of an experiment, but it has proved successful.

COOLIDGE IN 1928

Political parties in the political circles of the Nation, which happens at all times to be Washington, have been up and down on who will be the Republican nominee for President in 1928. They have concluded that if anyone who wants the prize it will have to be scratched away from Calvin Coolidge who learned how to play the game of "kappa" when he was a boy—and never forgot the technique of it.

WILL IT COME TO THIS?

Senator Tom Hodge of Alabama suggests that when Congress meets again that arrangements should be made to transmit by radio the proceedings of both the Senate and the House. Great concern, isn't the radio bad enough already?

SHADES OF A TRUD

Former Secretary of the Navy Jesse M. Daniels has furnished a sort of

SHORE DINNER AT SNOW'S FALLS INN

A shore dinner and dance was enjoyed by about seventy Bethel people last Wednesday night at Snow's Falls Inn, West Paris.

The banquet was served at 6:30 on the lawn by W. C. Garey and Tom Brown, assisted by an able corps of assistants.

The following poem contributed by one of the party tells the story:

In God's Great Open
They gathered 'round the board.
On came the "steamy" clams
The contents sure was stored.

Heaps of clam shells
Upon the table spread.
Lobster walked in unannounced
They were blushing red.

The proprietor, Mr. Dragoon,
Opened the ginger ale.
Sixty-four bottles sized,
While Josh sticks stopped a "wall."

Strains of the electric piano
Reached them thru the din,
When everyone was satisfied
They sallied forth within.

Dancing was in order,
A fine place for the hop.
Not till nearly twelve
Did they attempt to stop.

The ideal spot for tourists
We would like to say.
"Call again," "Thanks,"
We intend to some day.

DOWNIE BROS. CIRCUS DRAWS BIG CROWDS

Downie Bros. circus, the first to visit Bethel for a number of years, attracted large crowds at both the afternoon and evening performances Monday. This circus travels by motor cars. They began to arrive Saturday night and at noon Sunday the tents were up and a large number of visitors watched the workmen as they quietly went about the task of putting up the tents. About seventy trucks and passenger cars are required to move this circus.

The animal acts were the best ever seen in this section, the net showing the lion and the lamb lying side by side drew a big hand from the audience.

The acrobats and stunt performers were exceedingly clever, while the young folks enjoyed the clowns.

ANDERSON—WESTLEIGH

Miss Lillian Westleigh of West Bethel and Mr. Elliott Anderson of Norway were united in marriage at the Methodist Parsonage, Saturday evening, July 2, by Rev. W. R. Patterson.

The single ring service was performed and the couple were unattended.

Mrs. Anderson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Westleigh of West Bethel.

Mr. Anderson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson of Norway.

The couple will reside at Norway where Mr. Anderson will have employment.

post mortem on the historic hatred that existed between Woodrow Wilson and Henry Cabot Lodge. He explains how Lodge lost his place as "the" scholar in politics to President Wilson. When Mr. Wilson was accepted as "the" scholar, Lodge was demoted and became "a" scholar. Kings have fought for land! A waiting word is greatly indebted to Josephus for letting us in on the particulars of the mysterious feud that upset the politics of the nation, and blocked the entrance of the United States into the League of Nations.

LESS DRINKING
Administrators of the prohibition enforcement law report to Washington that there is less drinking and less liquor traffic in the country, and that respect for the law of the land is helping in the fight against Mr. John D. Barry.

FALL AND DOHERTY
Judicial opinions concerning the methods of Fall and Doherty have differed very broadly in the past, and now these two prominent citizens of the Republic must stand trial under the indictment charging Fall with accepting a bribe of \$100,000 and Doherty with giving it.

At the same time Sinclair and his Tea Pot Dome remain a source of litigation.

Cutie Sam is a patient old boy but he certainly does make it uncomfortable for individuals whose methods of dealing with him are questionable.

COOL CAPITAL
Washington, D. C., has been so cool and exhilarating this season that it has been suggested that it has a claim to consideration as a summer resort.

RADCLIFFE CHAUTAUQUA OFFERS FINE PROGRAM ON JULY 20, 21, 22

Three Days Crowded with Excellent Entertainment and Educational Features.

Offering a varied program filled to the brim with high-class entertainment and educational features, the Radcliffe Chautauqua opens up its three-day course at Bethel, on Wednesday, July 20.

For those who love and appreciate good music there are plenty of musical numbers on the program in addition to character impersonations, plays and lectures that will amuse and interest everyone.

Every number on the program is a headliner, every entertainer is an artist of rare ability, every play is a laugh from start to finish, and every lecture will give you some real food for thought.

Chief among the musical attractions is Winston Wilkinson and his assisting artists. As a violinist, Mr. Wilkinson is considered a rare genius having played in concert recital with such well-known stars as Caruso, Galli-Curci and McCormack. Then there is Nell Patterson's Scotch Highlanders, whose entertainment will be greatly enjoyed, particularly by those members of the audience who have a little Scotch in them.

Three amusing plays will also be presented by the talented Radcliffe Players, which will give you many a chuckle in the days to come as you recall some of the amusing instances. "Give and Take," which made such a hit on Broadway, will give you some of the best laughs you have had in a long time. Two one-act plays, "A Clean Sweep," and "The Wall Street Game," will also be presented by the Radcliffe Players on the afternoon of the second day.

Everyone will get a great deal of inspiration and help from hearing the three afternoon lectures, "Choosing Your Vocation," "Choosing Your Habits," and "Choosing Your Ideals," which will be masterfully presented by three able lecturers, Dr. Guy M. Bingham, Mr. Russell O. Berg, Artist-Lecturer, and Dr. W. W. Lott.

On the evening program the same lecturers will bring you a message that will be of interest to everyone no matter how young or old. The subjects being: "The Blind Goddess," "The Silent Empire," and "The Old Birch Road." No one can afford to miss any of these inspirational talks. It would be hard to find so many interesting and delightful features crowded into a single program such as that which will be presented by the Radcliffe Chautauqua. Everyone who attends is sure to feel that they have been well repaid for their time and have received more than their money's worth.

The price of this excellent program is within the reach of every one. Adult Season Tickets are only \$2.00 each, and the Junior Season Tickets are but \$1.00 each. Divide these figures by twelve and you will see that the cost of each event is but a few cents. Don't miss a single bit of this splendid program, and be on hand early to help the Committee make the whole affair the most successful and enjoyable community event of the year.

HERRICK—CAMPBELL

Garrett Herrick and Phyllis Campbell, both of Bethel, were married Saturday night at the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Edward W. Lee, of Bethel.

Mrs. Herrick is the daughter of Mrs. John Galt. Mr. Herrick is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Herrick.

NEW TRAIN SCHEDULE

The train schedule on the Grand Trunk Railway now in effect follows: Trains leave for Portland, daily, at 4:35 A. M., 8:01 A. M., 4:42 P. M. Trains leave for Island Pond, daily, at 10:25 A. M., 7:14 P. M., 11:10 P. M. Sunday service: Trains leave for Portland at 4:35 A. M., 4:42 P. M. Trains leave for Island Pond at 10:25 A. M., 11:10 P. M.

A small attendance partook of the delicious baked bean supper at Grange Hall, Saturday. Baked beans, salads, and pastry were served.

H. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, of 52 Lisbon St., Lewiston, will be at S. E. Greenleaf's, 11 Park St., Bethel, Saturday, July 16, for the purpose of examining eyes. Glasses adjusted free. Please make appointments with H. L. Greenleaf, Tel. 115, Bethel.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Tyler were in West Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin and son, Maynard, were in Poland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jodrey have returned from a visit in Nova Scotia.

Harold Rich has gone to Storrs Training Camp in Connecticut for a time.

Frank Taylor returned Monday from a visit with his brother in China, Me.

Miss Dorothy Pulsifer of Poland is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin.

Mrs. Melissa Tuell is spending a few days in Fall River, Mass., with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tibbitts of Poland, Me., were in town the first of the week.

Miss Mary Cross of Arlington was calling on friends in town one day last week.

Miss Muriel Boyker of South Portland is the guest of her father, H. W. Boyker.

Miss Ruth Cole of Hoston, Mass., has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Littlehale.

Mrs. F. O. Robertson and children spent last week in Berlin with Mrs. Sadie Vashaw.

Mrs. Nancy Holbrook of Madison, Maine, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Hall.

The Radcliffe Chautauqua will be in Bethel for three days beginning Wednesday, July 20th.

L. J. Littlehale is enjoying a vacation from his duties on the Canadian National Railway.

Mrs. Oscar Brown and two daughters of Augusta are guests of her mother, Mrs. Harriet Twaddle.

Mrs. Elmer Dunham and Miss Gladys Ross of North Paris are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Percy Parker.

Rev. and Mrs. Leland Edwards were called to Vermont last week by the illness of their son's wife.

Miss Agnes B. Merrill of Auburn was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Burbank a few days recently.

Miss Rupertia Clough of Rumford was a recent guest of Mrs. Myron Bryant and Miss Dorothy Goodnow.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bartlett left Monday afternoon for New York where they will spend a few weeks.

Robert and Edwin Brown were guests of their aunt, Mrs. Edmund Smith, at Hiramton a few days recently.

Miss Alice Brown of Boston, Mass., is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hotchkiss of Vermont and Miss Ota Hotchkiss are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Wright, Vivian Wright and Edward Matteson spent a few days in Hiramton, Vt., last week.

Mrs. Springer and daughter, Florence, of Pasadena, Calif., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Jordan and calling on friends.

The Annual Rose Supper, given under the auspices of the W. B. F., will be held on Thursday, July 14th, at 6:15 P. M. at the Grange.

Albert Clark of Arlington, Mass., was in town over the week end. His two children are ill with the mumps at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark.

Tuesday was the hottest day for the season, the mercury running close to 95. Showers at noon and early after afternoon lowered the temperature slightly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Thurston and family and mother, Mrs. Lois Thurston, were in Portland Wednesday. Miss Mary Thurston will remain for a week's visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Hastings of Bethel are receiving congratulations from the birth of a daughter, Sunday, July 10. Mrs. Hastings' mother, Mrs. Cole, of Greenwood is caring for her.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. W. R. Patterson, Pastor

Sunday School at 9:45.
"Life—Its Responsibilities" will be the theme Sunday morning 10:45.

Epworth League 6:30. Leader, Charles Haselton. Topic, "The Eternal Goodness."

The evening subject will be "A Great Meeting—Its Preparation," 7:30.
Class Meeting Tuesday evening 7:30.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Chapman Street
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

Subject of the lesson sermon, Life, Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. Leland A. Edwards, Pastor

Morning worship at 10:45 A. M. Subject, "The Enlarging Christ."

The Annual Picnic of the Ladies' Club at the home of Mrs. L. U. Bartlett, Thursday July 14.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH
Roger P. Cleveland, Pastor

Divine worship at 10:30 A. M. Theme of sermon, "Practicing the Presence of God." Music by the choir. Miss Sylvia Grover, organist.

Sunday School at 11:45 A. M. Young People's Society 7:00 P. M. Topic, "Amusements, Good and Bad." Leader, Miss Sylvia Grover.

Evening service of prayer and praise at 7:30. Theme of sermon, "Gleaners." Morning prayers, Wednesday at 7:30 A. M.

OTTEAD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Roger P. Cleveland, Pastor

Divine worship at 2:30 P. M. Theme of sermon, "The Dominant Desire." Mid-week service, Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

F. P. Flint was down from Wilson's Mills Monday.

HANOVER
Richard Gibbons and Arthur Stevens of the firm of Saunders, Gibbons and Stevens of Lawrence, Mass., visited at the Saunders' over the week end; A. R. Saunders returning with them to Lawrence, Sunday.

Mrs. Edna Smith entertained the Ladies' Aid Wednesday afternoon. Work progressed quite rapidly on fancy articles. A short business meeting was held after which refreshments were served.

George Stearns visited his brother, Arthur Stearns, Sunday.

Mrs. John Twombly of Auburn is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eva Hayford.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker and daughter, May, moved to Bowdoinham, Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Pressey of Auburn called on her niece Mrs. Alice Staples, Sunday.

James Hayford, Clement Worcester and Edward McPherson went to Richardson Lake fishing Friday, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elson Hayford and son and Mrs. John Twombly attended the Abbott reunion Sunday.

Ernest Moores is helping A. T. Powers on his haying.

WEST BETHEL
Mrs. Clara Abbott is the guest of Mrs. Carrie Eicher at West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tyler of Dixfield were callers at Carroll Abbott's Sunday.

Louis Pennell and family of Westbrook spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Estelle Goodridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tyler and three children of Bethel, N. H., were guests of relatives in town Sunday.

The Radcliffe Chautauqua will be in Bethel for three days beginning Wednesday, July 20th.

Linwood Lowell and family have moved back to their home on the Flat road after spending the past few months with Mr. and Mrs. Clara McLeod.

Last Sunday evening a Young People's Society was formed at the West Bethel Union Church. The following officers and committees were elected: President, Laura Hotchkiss; Vice-President, Alton Laxton; Sec. Treas., Sylvia Grover; Membership com. ch., Franklin Curtis and Clara Laxton; Meetings com. ch., Rev. Roger P. Cleveland and Raymond Bennett; Missionary com. ch., Alta Brooks and Benish Burris; Music com. ch., Sylvia Grover and Clara Laxton; Flower com. ch., Esther Mason and Laura Hotchkiss; Social com. ch., Hazel Laxton, Hazel Grover and Frederick P. Grover. The pastor and the president were elected members of each committee.

BETHEL WATER CO. HOLDS ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of Bethel Water Co. was held at the office of H. H. Hastings, Monday forenoon.

The election of officers was held. It was decided to lay a six inch pipe line on Cross Street in place of the four inch line now there to enable the N. S. Lowell Co. to install a sprinkler system in their mill.

The following officers were elected: President—H. H. Hastings; Vice-President—H. C. Rowe; Sec. Treas.—W. C. Garey; Superintendent—W. C. Garey; Directors—H. C. Rowe, F. W. Sanborn, E. S. Kilborn, D. G. Lovejoy, L. W. Ramsell.

ANDOVER
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dorian and daughter are visiting friends in Primes Edward Island.

Mrs. Nora Merrill, who has spent the winter with her son, Erlon Merrill, and wife in Weston, Mass., returned to her home in South Andover last week.

William Cutting and family came from the Lakes last Saturday. Mr. Cutting and son, Charles, returning the first of the week.

LONG MT. GRANGE
Long Mt. Grange held its regular meeting in the hall Thursday evening, July 7, with a good attendance. L. R. Hall of North Chesterville was a visitor of the grange.

The Lecturer's program follows: Song No. 155, Grange; Reading, Olive Akers; Reading, Myrtle Averill; Instrumental Music, Sadie Bailey; Reading, Edna Perkins; Reading, Emma Lovejoy; Song, America, Grange; Remarks, L. R. Hall; Reading, Mae Hall.

Refreshments of sandwiches and coffee were served.

Mrs. Richard Nevels has been visiting her people at Farmington. Mrs. Dolly Elliott has kept house for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Talbot and daughters of Oran visited his father, John F. Talbot Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erlon Merrill of Weston, Mass., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Akers.

Mrs. Mary Cushman Livermore and children are spending a few weeks in Andover and occupying the house of Mrs. Abbie Poor on Main Street.

Supt. of Schools Leon Spiny and family of Biddeford are spending a few days at their summer home in North Andover.

Everett Learned has been quite ill the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rand and Samuel Rand were in Boston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Gilder Sweet, who have been guests at the Homestead, have returned to their home in Lynn. Their son, Jack, will remain for the summer.

Mrs. Laura Vaughn of Vermont is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Holton Abbott at South Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Thurston, Anna Thurston and E. M. Bailey were in Livermore Falls, Friday.

Fred Akers of Weston, Mass., is visiting his brother, Lewis Akers, and family and Lucien Akers and wife.

NORTH NEWRY
Miss Amy Hanson has gone to Massachusetts to spend several weeks with relatives.

Master Willard Wright returned from Errol, N. H., Thursday evening, where he spent the Fourth with his little cousin, Clifford Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vail entertained friends from Oakland over the week end.

Quite a number from this place attended the circus at Bethel Monday. L. E. Wright and family and W. H. Wright were callers at L. E. Mellette's Sunday afternoon.

The Circle Supper will be at Mrs. Hartley Ransom's Saturday night.

L. E. Wright was in Rumford Friday to meet the State Assessors.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD
Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Carleton, Me., were callers at Mrs. Rena Foster's Monday morning.

Miss Ethel Capen was home from Pine Point over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Talbot over the Fourth.

The Radcliffe Chautauqua will be in Bethel for three days beginning Wednesday, July 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Coolidge and two children were callers at J. P. Coolidge's one day last week.

A goodly number in this vicinity attended the circus.

WANTED—the people to know that we do first class job printing.

invitation is extended to belong to any of these to visit meetings when

ODGE, No. 27, F. & A. Masonic Hall the second of every month. W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. Masonic Hall the first of every month. W. M.; Mrs. Emma Khoven, Secretary.

BEKAH LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F. Hall every Friday evening of each month. W. M.; Mrs. G. H. Kenney, Secretary.

TEMPLE, No. 31, I. O. O. F. Hall every Wednesday evening at Grange Hall. W. M.; M. E. C. G. R. H. L. of R. and C.

ST. No. 84, C. A. R. Fellowship Hall the second of every month. W. M.; L. R. H. L. of R. and C.

R. C., No. 36, meet at the second of every month. W. M.; L. R. H. L. of R. and C.

POST, No. 102, I. O. O. F. Hall the second of every month. W. M.; L. R. H. L. of R. and C.

WARDS CAMP, No. 102, I. O. O. F. Hall the second of every month. W. M.; L. R. H. L. of R. and C.

ANGE, No. 56, P. O. Box 112, the first of every month. W. M.; L. R. H. L. of R. and C.

SS CARDS

ED ROOMS

GREENLEAF

CTOR & MORTIMER

MAINE

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Granite Workers

Workmanship

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The GREEN CLOAK

By YORKE DAVIS

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CHAPTER I

Doctor McAllister has often told me that I take life seriously because I am young. That may or may not be the reason, but I am convinced that I take the reason why he takes it so light-heartedly. It is not because he is old, but because he has already won from life all the reward he wants. In his own department of science—applied psychology—he has achieved about as high a place as it is possible for a man to reach. In this field his reputation does not have to lower its colors to any other in the world; and if in his periods of relaxation he chooses to be frivolous, no one can afford to take him seriously. I suppose that the very idea of frivolity used in connection with Prof. Ronald McAllister's name would make most people laugh because of the grotesque unfitness of it; and the people who know him only as a gaunt, gray old bachelor, with a rugged, homely, deeply lined Scotch face and a big rough voice, would be right to laugh.

But I am more an adopted son of his than a mere assistant, and after spending the daily number of hours in his laboratory, watching him work his miracles, I see his great mind relax, and find that he is just a boy, more of a boy than ever I was in my life.

He likes the daily papers—the yellow they are, the better; and he devours a perfectly incredible number of detective stories, good and bad. His delight over a good one is almost pathetic.

So when I read the headlines in the morning papers that day, I knew perfectly well that when work was over and we met at our special little table in a corner of the brilliant dining room of The Emerald, I should be regaled with a thrilling and enthusiastic account of the Oak Ridge murder.

It was easy indeed to prefigure the whole scene. Similar ones had been enacted so many times before. I didn't altogether relish the prospect, for I hate to see people smiling and nodding behind my old chief's back, people who, intellectually or socially, or in any other way, aren't fit to sit at his shoes. He doesn't mind their smiles, and the light-hearted emptiness of their lives has a mysterious sort of attraction for him.

And when I see him across our little table, his twinkling gray eyes glowing with excitement, his long ungainly arms and expressive hands working away in enthusiastic gesticulation, his big voice booming out the story of some sensational crime, I can't really wonder that a good many people nod and wink and giggle.

The thing I did wonder at sometimes was, that Wilkins, the obsequious, omnipresent, invaluable head-waiter, contrived to preserve his respectful mask of professional imperturbability.

I had a sneaking fondness for Wilkins, based upon the fact that he at least did not understate Doctor McAllister. Tonight, for instance, it was Wilkins himself whom I saw conducting him down the long lane of tables, to the corner of the room where we always sat.

"Tell our man what to bring us, Wilkins," he said, waving away the man which that irreproachable functionary offered him. "You know what we want to eat, better than we do."

Then he turned to me, "Well, have you read about it?"

"The Oak Ridge murder?" I asked smiling. "No, I've waited to get the account of it from you."

"You really haven't read a word of it?" he asked.

"Not a word. I know that Oak Ridge is one of our more remote and less fashionable suburbs, and that there has been a murder there within the last forty-eight hours. Beyond that, my ignorance is complete."

"Vanity Youth!" cried the doctor to make himself heard. "What is it coming to you? Being under thirty and waiting all day for such a story as that, rather than read an account of it in the English. Well, you shall have the story now from the beginning—wait a bit, though, Wilkins—"

The head waiter looked up from a low voiced discussion of the menu with the man who had special charge of our table. "Yes, sir."

"Has Ashton come in yet?"

"Not yet, sir, but he should be here before long. He's seldom later than this, sir."

"Serve for three at this table, then," said the doctor, "and when Ashton comes in, ask him to dine with us; then, turning to me, "There are some points which the newspapers don't cover that he'll be likely to know."

"The doctor leaned his elbows on the table and pointed a long finger at me. "Now, in the first place, all we know of Henry Morgan begins three years ago."

"Was Henry Morgan the name of the man who was murdered?" I asked.

with a hand bag and a check for a small steamer trunk, both well-worn and both unmarked with any initials. He went straight to the real estate office of one James McCloskey and said he wanted to rent a house.

"McCloskey took him house-hunting, and much to that gentleman's surprise, the only place in town that took Morgan's fancy was a large, dilapidated old house in one of its remotest quarters. The old place was in a state of considerable disrepair, and it contained a lot of rattle-trap furniture which the owner had never moved away. McCloskey had confessed that he had never expected to find a tenant for it. The question of repairs didn't seem to interest Mr. Morgan much, a patch or two in the roof and new lights of glass in the broken windows comprising all he asked for.

"When McCloskey asked him what family he had and when he expected that he had no family and intended to live alone. He did, in fact, live alone, without even the service of a housekeeper, for a number of months, but finally engaged a respectable old woman, who lived in straightened circumstances, to be his cook and housekeeper.

He is a burly, confident, quick-tempered, generous-minded young chap of about thirty, and if he keeps on as he has begun, he will some day acquire a reputation as one of the greatest prosecutors in the country.

He was not in evening dress tonight and he dropped into his chair at our table with the air of one who has put in a trying day.

"Confound these suburban trains," he said. "I just spent the better part of an hour in one coming in from Oak Ridge."

"Ha!" cried the doctor, with an air of the most intense satisfaction. "Then you're just the man I want to see. Did you turn up anything at the afternoon session of the inquest? The account in the evening papers leaves off at noon."

Ashton laughed. "You'll not get a word out of me about that murder until after the fish. If you attempt to talk to me about this case with you for I think it not unlikely that you may be able to help us."

"Half an Hour Later Some Passers-by Saw Him Striding Up and Down His Ricketty Old Veranda."

stances not very far away, to come every day and cook his meals and keep his house in order. He let her in every morning in time to get breakfast, and she went away every night about seven o'clock, after washing up the supper dishes.

"There, you have, practically, the story of his life in Oak Ridge, up to two nights ago. Two nights ago the old woman got supper for him for the last time, and went home as usual about seven o'clock. Half an hour later some passers-by saw him striding up and down his ricketty old veranda, smoking a pipe. Yesterday morning when his housekeeper knocked at the kitchen door, there was no answer. Then she went around to the front of the house and rang the bell, also without result. She walked back a little way up the lawn and saw that one of the windows in a sort of study he had on the third floor was open.

"Well, it seems that she told various people about her fears that all was not well with her employer, but you know what a town of that description is like. There aren't any police. Most of the men in the place commute to town on the early trains, and with one thing and another, it was ten o'clock, or so, before the house was forcibly broken open.

"The investigators found nothing disturbed either on the first floor or on the second, but in the old gentleman's study, a finished off room in the attic, with a couple of former windows, they found him dead in his chair. He was leaning back in a queer, unnatural attitude, and when they looked more closely, they found that he had been strangled with a stout string from an old violin of his. As a string? He went on, with rising voice and finger that gesticulated only about six inches from my nose—"An astring that had been deliberately removed from the fiddle and slipped in a pouch around his neck, while he sat there in his chair, and drawn taut. What do you say to that, eh?"

"I don't see why they call it murder," said I. "Why isn't suicide the more likely explanation?"

"Oh, wise young judge," he mocked. "For just this reason, my boy, that the end of the string wasn't fastened to anything. He couldn't have committed suicide in that way, unless he could reach around after he was dead and onto the knot behind the back of his neck. No, it's murder, and I should be inclined to say a particularly pure example of it."

"There's no connection whatever with his past?" I inquired. "Didn't McCloskey ask for any references at the time Morgan rented the house?"

"He says he did on that first day, and Mr. Morgan assured him that there would be no difficulty on that score; he would present his references in a day or two. As a matter of fact, he never did, but as he paid a quarter's rent in advance, and as he signed an indeterminate lease of a house which the agent never expected to get off his hands, McCloskey didn't like to press the matter. He used furniture that he found in the house, and never brought in any effects of his own, beyond what came with him on the first day, in his hand bag and his little trunk. He never got any letters from out of town, and apparently never sent off any. What his business was, if he had any, no one ever knew."

"You say that nothing on the first or on the second floor had been disturbed. That would dispose of the theory of robbery?"

"The whole appearance of the house and its condition would contradict the theory of any ordinary robbery," the doctor said. "No one would break into that dilapidated old structure for such a purpose, unless he had knowledge of some secret and unusual sort of treasure there. But to my mind, the manner of killing disposes even of that alternative. The house is situated in a lonely spot, remote from all other habitation. If a robber had found himself in a position where he was obliged to kill, he could have risked a pistol shot, and he couldn't have garroted his victim without taking him unawares. No, I believe it to be a case of murder, pure and simple—murder committed for its own sake and not the by-product of some other result. And these cases, you know, are rather rare."

"Here comes Mr. Ashton now, sir," said Wilkins from where he stood not far away. "I'll have dinner served at once, sir."

Both the doctor and I like Ashton, and he often dines with us, even when there is no particular excuse, such as was offered by the Oak Ridge murder, for doing so.

He is a burly, confident, quick-tempered, generous-minded young chap of about thirty, and if he keeps on as he has begun, he will some day acquire a reputation as one of the greatest prosecutors in the country.

He was not in evening dress tonight and he dropped into his chair at our table with the air of one who has put in a trying day.

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"Ha!" cried the doctor, with an air of the most intense satisfaction. "Then you're just the man I want to see. Did you turn up anything at the afternoon session of the inquest? The account in the evening papers leaves off at noon."

Ashton laughed. "You'll not get a word out of me about that murder until after the fish. If you attempt to talk to me about this case with you for I think it not unlikely that you may be able to help us."

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What's the Answer?

Questions—No. 8

1—In what South American country is the cost of living highest?
2—Who said: "Don't give up the ship!"
3—Who wrote "The Mysteries of Paris?"

4—Who holds the record for home runs?
5—What is coal?
6—What is a "divining rod"?

7—What great American was born on January 17, 1790?
8—When was the Washington monument completed?

9—What composer, called the greatest of song writers, was forced by poverty to sell his most beautiful compositions for a few cents apiece and whose privations resulted in his early death?
10—What river pours the greatest quantity of water into the ocean?

11—Who said: "We have met the enemy and they are ours?"
12—What is the real name of George A. Birmingham, Irish novelist?

13—What part of the North American continent is the oldest?
14—What play has been produced in America oftener than any other?

15—Which crew won the Oxford-Cambridge boat race in 1929?
16—Who originated the ringing of the curfew?

17—What is a Diesel engine?
18—What Confederate general once led United States troops in an expedition against the Mormons?

19—When and where was the first officers' training camp established?
20—Which of the states has showed the greatest economic progress in recent years?

Answers—No. 5

1—Twenty-six Innings, on May 1, 1929, between Boston and Brooklyn, ending in a tie, 1-1.

2—Andrew Johnson.
3—Wilson.
4—The medulla oblongata.

5—Sir Joshua Reynolds.
6—Russia.
7—The most ancient sacred literature of the Hindus.

8—Gen. Zachary Taylor.
9—Such use was formerly approved as good English and is found in many reputable authors.

10—In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.
11—Mrs. G. H. Steison of Philadelphia.

12—Taff.
13—Georgia, for George II.
14—Hearing, seeing, feeling, smelling and tasting.

15—Mary Pickford.
16—The Volga, in Russia.
17—"Vanity Fair" by Thackeray.

18—A beautiful, semi-precious stone of green or blue shades and is the national stone of Persia.
19—It has been in constant use for centuries by good writers to express thought forcefully.

20—The First Book of the Kings.
21—The First Book of the Kings.

Really More Should Produce an Affidavit

Mace Liverwort was telling a crowd in front of the blacksmith shop about a cyclone he was in one time at the close of the Civil war. He said it was the worst wind and electrical storm he ever saw, and that a bolt of lightning killed a big fat hog for him, and the wind twisted it in such a manner that the fat was rendered into lard, a frying pan came bouncing through the air and fell right side up beside the hog so that the rendered lard ran into it.

Mace said about that time the wind blew the feathers off a big spring chicken and threw the chicken into pieces, which fell into the pan of grease, the lightning set the grease afire and the grease got hot and the pieces of chicken in the skillet fried nice and brown. When Mace heated to take a chew of tobacco, all his listeners left in disgust, and as we scattered off we heard him say he could prove it by a dozen persons. Mace can prove anything by his croak.

Altoons (Kan.) Tribune.

No Uniform Length

The length of a league varies in different countries. The Roman league was 1,776 modern English miles, while the league brought to England by the Normans was equal to 2,900 modern English miles. The metric league is four kilometers. At present the league is a national measure equal to the twentieth part of a degree—that is, three geographical miles, or 3,637 statute miles.

In Handshake Unhygienic?

In the storehouse of a coal mine near Dortmund there is a curious placard on the wall. It reads as follows: "Gentlemen, commercial travelers and others coming here for business are requested to omit handshaking from their visits."

"Shaking hands is a waste of time, is unhygienic, is often badly received, and will not have the slightest influence on the placing of orders from our firm."

ABJAH AND HIS NEW ADAGE

(By D. J. Walsh.)

BENT and a little gray, a little wizened, a little too patiently smiling, at heart brave, and the kindest of men.

She was years younger, an inch taller; molded in self-elected duty; given to crazes of the uplift; at heart mild, and the kindest of women.

At present the no-breakfast fever had the entire family in its grip. The family always became converted, or tried to be, whenever Mrs. A. J. Mathews adopted a new cult. Mrs. A. J. Mathews was about thirty-five years old, but at that time was addicted to "olden shoes," dull gray or brown dresses made on the severest lines, and drew her really pretty hair into an unbecoming knot. She was a creature of strong convictions.

If Mrs. Mathews enjoyed the no-breakfast regime, and if the twins survived it, that is no sign it was satisfactory to him, her worthy husband. There were morning hours when this good man felt he was dying of famine. From five o'clock till twelve is a jump, and if you count back to supper time, as sufferers will, it is chasmal. Abjiah—what the A stood for—took himself out for a walk one June morning; he was too nervous to work any longer on his sermon. Although for the last two years he had been unwilling to go to church, he tried to write a good new sermon every week; when he had a chance he delivered these in pulpits to which he was sent as a supply. In fact, supply seemed to be his only calling; it began to look like a life job. This particular morning he wanted to think something new and fresh; he felt he was "going stale," without a single bite of breakfast on which to base cerebration. He would call on his old Aunt Solace, he smiled faintly when he heard the peg, peg, of a stout cane coming rapidly. She was tall and bright eyed; she moved swiftly and surely in spite of her lameness.

"Hess you, my boy," she shrilled, pleasantly, and her face became all one good smile. "How is everything, world, flesh and devil?"

"My part of it is—" He was just going to say, "hungry," but that would have been the same as asking a hand-out, and getting it; "well, Aunt Solace," he continued nonchalantly, "we all seem pretty well. Livonia thinks the new plan beneficial to her, and it hasn't harmed the twins up to date."

"How about Abjiah?" Her sudden smile was almost wicked.

He twinkled; he knew his own weaknesses, but he would sometimes exult; "Aunt Solace, I've sometimes thought I got a bad start in life; my name—but what can't be cured must be endured."

"For fifty-one years you've been getting bad starts, young man! 'Tisn't too late, though, to get a few good starts."

He looked inquiringly up. She was a good four inches taller than he, and beaming down on him like a good-humored and intelligent old woman. She answered his look. "Abjiah, what can't be endured must be cured! I told you, many years ago, to drop that name you hate so, and just use John. I told you to tell the people you preach to that they're a pack of sinners all, and the poorest preacher ever stood there they did, and likely as not, a heap too good for them. I told you—"

She stopped; she hadn't told him this, nor would she; she wouldn't criticize a man's wife, not even the wife of her favorite nephew.

He read between the lines of her wide smile; he felt himself making a sudden resolve; he rose to go. "Thank you, Aunt Solace; now, if—if you happen to hear some new leaf rustling a bit noisily, why, maybe I'm turning it over."

Instead of going to work on that sermon, that wonderful best sermon he never yet had written, he trudged on foot to the next town, walked straight to its chief restaurant and ordered the best breakfast to be had at that hotel and between hours. It included steak, a dollop of forbidden with the rise of the breakfast scheme. He came home on a train, and for two hours worked on a sermon which he faintly hoped would prove to be that fleeting wonderful best. The dinner bell rang; he looked up, smiled; he was waiting for a voice. It came. From the foot of the stairs Livonia called to patient, staid notes. "Mr. Mathews, dinner is ready; didn't you hear the bell?"

"Yes, dear, but I didn't care for any."

"This amazing answer brought her upstairs. He dipped some ink and bent over his page. He looked up, kindly and patiently; "I have just eaten, dear; I shan't want anything for some time."

Mr. Mathews was not happy, but he was determined; at 3:30 he threw everything aside and padded off to a train. He soon was in the same eating-house. The small remnant of the afternoon was spent in his study and was mostly devoted to the business of justifying himself to an accusing conscience. Conscience told him he was selfish, cruel; reason answered, "no such thing!" Then he muttered to himself, just as if he had invented the new adage, "What can't be endured must be cured!"

The supper bell rang and got no answer from the minister's study. Then

without preliminary calling Livonia came up with a firm tread. "The supper is ready," Mr. Mathews, she announced.

"Yes, dear; I heard the bell, but I don't care for supper; I've already had two good meals," He dipped more ink, and wrote absently, "John."

"Is this sort of thing to be kept up long?" Livonia asked patiently.

"Just as long as necessary," he answered patiently but dryly.

Toward evening, three days later, he coasted the village with rapid strides toward the distant bungalow; he ran up the steps like a boy and twisted the gong. Aunt Solace was reading; she glanced up with her quick smile: "You look—just right, Abjiah; lots better than the other day."

"My name is John," said he. "I can stay only a minute, Aunt Solace; Livonia's promised something especially nice for supper, chicken; I'd hate to disappoint her. But after all, breakfast at seven is the most welcome of the three meals at present."

"Fas she—" Aunt Solace still would not criticize her nephew's wife.

"Livonia's been converted to the early breakfast idea, for hard-working people like me." He called the last phrase from the sidewalk.

At this door he was met by wife, twins and a visiting deacon from Yokum Town, where he had supplied, hopelessly, four times. "Yes! no mistake about it," smiled the deacon; "here's the letter; we want you worst way; vote absolutely unanimous; here's the letter."

\$ Day Bargains \$

This Week

Dry Goods

4 yds. Broadcloth,	1.00
4 yds. Rayon Gingham,	1.00
6 yds. Bates Gingham,	1.00
4 yds. Orono,	1.00
6 yds. Serim,	1.00
8 yds. Bleached Cotton,	1.00
8 yds. Unbleached Cotton,	1.00
20 yds. Cheese Cloth,	1.00
18 yds. 18 in. Red Star Cotton,	1.00
4 yds. Gilt Cloth,	1.00
4 Pillow Slips,	1.00
10 yds. Crash,	1.00
5 yds. Linen Crash,	1.00
5 yds. Japanese Crepe,	1.00
Bath Towels,	1.00
Extra Values	2 for 1.00
2 M. Quilted Cotton Batts, each,	1.00
8 yds. Fly Netting,	1.00
2 pkgs. Kotez,	1.00
81x90 Sheets, each,	1.00

Notions

5 cans Talcum Powder,	1.00
13 cakes Palm Olive Soap,	1.00
4 tubes Palm Olive Cream,	1.00
3 jars 50c Cold Cream,	1.00
2 skeins Yarn, were 75c each,	1.00
4 30c Rubber Aprons for	1.00
3 50c Rubber Aprons for	1.00
1 Bathing Suit and Cap,	1.00
1 pr. Ladies' Tennis Shoes,	1.00
1 pr. Misses' Tennis Shoes,	1.00
1 pr. Babies' Shoes,	1.00
were 1.25 and 1.50,	1.00

Hosiery

4 prs. Children's Sport Hose,	1.00
3 pr. Ladies' 50c Hose,	1.00
white or brown,	1.00
4 pr. Ladies' 30c Hose,	1.00
5 prs. Children's 25c Hose,	1.00
1 pr. Ladies' 1.50 Silk Hose,	1.00
2 pr. Ladies' 75c Silk Hose,	1.00
5 pr. Men's Hose,	1.00

Underwear

Misses' Union Suits, 2 for	1.00
Boys' Union Suits, 2 for	1.00
Ladies' 40c Vests, 3 for	1.00
Ladies' 65c Lisle Vests, 2 for	1.00
Ladies' 75c Bloomers, each,	1.00
Men's Union Suits, each,	1.00
1.50 Brassiere,	1.00
2 75c Brassiere,	1.00
Ladies' Petticoats, were 1.50 each,	1.00
2 for 1.00	

Misses' Khaki Knickers, were 1.75,	1.00
per pair,	
2 Men's 75c Neckties,	1.00
3 Boys' Blue Shirts,	1.00
Men's 35c Soft Collars, 4 for	1.00
Men's Linen Collars, 6 for	1.00
1 Men's Work Shirt and	1.00
1 pr. Men's Work Hose,	1.00
1 pr. Boys' 1.25 Trousers,	1.00
1 Boys' 1.50 Jacket,	1.00
1 Men's 1.50 Sweater,	1.00
1 pr. Youths' 1.25 Overalls,	1.00
1 Boys' 1.25 PlaySuit,	1.00
1 Men's Cap,	1.00
2 Boys' Caps,	1.00

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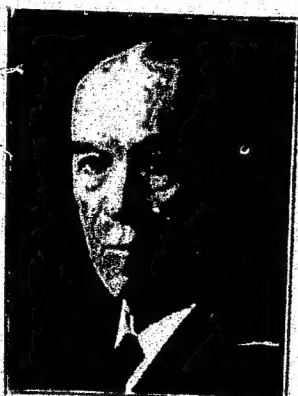
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RUMFORD MAN CURED BY PROF. POLE OF SUGAR DIABETES



CHARLES E. WARD is a Naturopath and took 30 treatments, and pronounced himself permanently cured. There is not enough writing paper made in the Oxford Mill for me to write my praise to Prof. S. J. Pole, who cheerfully recommends Prof. Pole to all those who suffer with sugar diabetes to do the same as I did. All those in doubt of this statement kindly call at my residence and be convinced. My age is 71, and I give permission to Prof. Pole to publish this statement anywhere he wished. Signed, Charles E. Ward, 32 Ezechiel St., Rumford, Me. State of Maine, Oxford Co. Personally appeared the above Charles E. Ward and swore that the above is true to his best knowledge and belief. Lewis M. French, Notary Public. The above original testimonial could be seen in Prof. Pole's office. Prof. Pole treats all kinds of diseases without medicine. Office Hanson, black, next door to Strassburg Theatre, Rumford. Office hours—Daily, 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M., including Sundays—adv.



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WEST PARIS

Hon. Alton C. Wheeler will speak at Grange Hall Thursday evening July 13, at 8 o'clock, opposing the repeal of the direct primary law. The lecture is free and all those who know Mr. Wheeler's ability as a speaker will doubtless make an effort to attend. This is under the auspices of the Grange.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. Leach, and daughter, Miss Carrie Pratt, of Massachusetts.

A very pleasant reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dunham, Church Street, on July 3d, when all of their family were united. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Clifton E. Dunham and daughter Esther of Dixfield, and son Earle and wife of Orono, Mr. and Mrs. Carl P. Dunham and son Raymond, wife and two children, Richard and David, of West Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Dunham and children, Marion and Philip. The eldest of the gathering had reached the three-quarter century mark, the youngest was seven months. All were in good health and blessed with prosperity. Twenty years ago a reunion was held when Mr. Dunham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dunham, were the eldest of the gathering, and Raymond Dunham the youngest.

Louise Devine has gone to a camp at Cawco for a month.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. C. Olin Dunham and Mrs. Carrie Flavin Thursday. A patriotic program was given, in charge of Mrs. Dunham and Mrs. Esther Tuell.

The Universalist Church has been very fortunate of late in guests from away who have assisted in the music. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wellcome of Watkinson, Mass., have rendered solos. Miss Carrie Pratt sang a beautiful solo last Sunday, and Miss Ella Churchill of So. Paris presided at the organ.

Friends of Dr. F. E. Wheeler of Waterville, formerly of West Paris will be interested to know that he was elected president of the Lions' Club at a meeting last week. The Waterville Sentinel spoke very highly of Dr. Wheeler's interest in the club and plans for work in the city. Dr. Wheeler has been very active, not only in his professional but in his social and club work.

The Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War will hold their next regular meeting Monday evening, July 18, in the Fidelity Hall. Each member is requested to bring a mystery package. The committee consists of Mrs. E. J. Jones, Mrs. W. J. Jones and Mrs. E. J. Jones.

Mrs. I. E. Dunham of Portland has been visiting for several days, Mrs. Esther A. Jones.

Mrs. Anne Wells has given the second of a series of lectures on the history of Maine, at the Bethel High School.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones have just returned from a trip to the coast and three children from a cruise.

Mrs. Esther Jones has gone to Lewiston, Maine, to visit her mother, Mrs. W. J. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Watson and friends from Haverhill, Mass., were guests of Edwin J. Mann at his camp, Locke's Mills over the week-end.

Mrs. Ida Montfort and friends of Montfort went to West Falmouth Saturday, where they were guests of Mrs. Montfort's daughter, Mrs. E. J. Lobb, and family.

Hiram W. Dunham has recently received the following clipping from a California paper sent by H. E. Dunham, formerly of Paris, which may be of interest to Maine people, as Mrs. Tilden was formerly John Brown the daughter of the late John Brown of North Paris.

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh probably owes his existence to the fact that Mrs. H. E. Tilden, now residing in Los Angeles, aided in saving his grandfather's life sixty-seven years ago, after he had been seriously injured in a saw mill accident.

In 1859 Mrs. Tilden, then twenty years of age, journeyed to Bang Center, Me., from her home in Maine, with her young husband to take up a homestead. It was while living in a log cabin, the only building what is now Bang Center, that Mrs. Tilden was instrumental in saving the life of Lindbergh's grandfather, who had come to the country from Sweden.

One Lindbergh, the grandfather, lived at Melrose, ten miles from Bang Center, and had traveled to the saw mill for lumber needed to finish his home. He accidentally was thrown across the saw which severed his arm and caused other injuries. Carried to the log cabin, he was treated and cared for by Mrs. Tilden and her husband, a missionary, until three days later a doctor arrived from St. Cloud, fifty miles away.

A letter has been sent to the Lindberghs telling about this incident in his grandfather's life, and Mrs. Tilden is awaiting a reply.

Wax Paper in rolls and sheets at the Citizen Office.

Robertson Service Station
Railroad St., Bethel, Maine

Ladies Rest Room

Cold Drinks

The Famous

Turner Centre Ice Cream

Try our Orange Pineapple

Homemade Doughnuts

Coffee--Made Right

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The Only Comfort Station in Town

What
manufacturer
can feel more
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when we see
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SOCONY
Gasoline
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SERVE

WEBSTER says: 'WAIT ON' 'TO SUIT' 'WORK OR PERFORM DUTIES FOR'

The words "Serve" and "Service" have been misused so many times the past few years that they mean little today.

'WHITCO' SERVICE

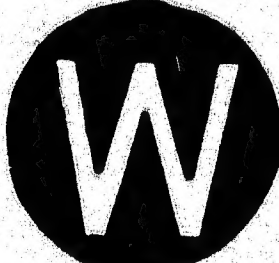
however, is carried out to the complete definition of the words and much more besides.

A "WHITCO" motto is "SERVE THE CUSTOMER, FIRST, LAST and ALWAYS, TO THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY."

Saturday morning, July 2nd at 8:45 A. M. an order was received for 13,000 feet of rough and finish lumber, 24 sqrs. of Shingles, Windows and Frames, Doors and Frames and Finish. Enough to make a fair sized freight car load. The order was loaded complete and the car sealed at 3:45 P. M. All this in addition to the regular pre-holiday, Saturday forenoon rush.

Only a perfect working organization and a complete stock of varied materials make this kind of GENUINE SERVICE possible. Place your orders with BEAN & FOX, Bethel.

We Have Both



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PHONE 330

LEWISTON, MAINE

GIRLHOOD TO MOTHERHOOD

Iowa Woman Found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Always Helpful

Vinton, Iowa.—"When I was seventeen years old I had to stay at home from school. I finally had to quit school. I was so weak. I suffered for about two years before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Now I am a housekeeper with six children, and I have taken it before each one was born. I cannot tell you all the good I have received from it. When I am not as well as can be I take it. I have been doing this for over thirteen years and it always helps me. I read all of your little books I can get and I tell everyone I know what the Vegetable Compound does for me."—Mrs. FRANK SELWIS, 510 7th Avenue, Vinton, Iowa.

Many girls in the fourth generation are learning through their own personal experiences the beneficial effects of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mothers who took it when they were young are glad to recommend it to their daughters.

For over half a century, women have praised this reliable medicine.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and
Keeps Hair Soft and
Shiny. Sold by all
Druggists. Price 15c.
H. H. Parker & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

HANDICORNS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet. Write for free literature. Price 15c. H. H. Parker & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
For Mosquito Bites, Sting of Bees and Venomous Insects
Money back for first bottle if not satisfied. All dealers.

Naturally She Wanted More Money for Work

One of the favorite stories of General Gorgas, the great army doctor and conqueror of that ancient scourge of mankind, yellow fever, concerned his negro laundress, Henrietta. It is included in his biography by Marie D. Gorgas and Burton J. Hendrick. Henrietta was the victim of a railway accident which necessitated the amputation of both her legs. Doctor Gorgas performed the operation and presented Henrietta artificial legs, helping her further by continuing her work.

"The first year she cut the clothes home after her accident the bill was twice larger than it had ever been before. Doctor Gorgas made an immediate protest, probably as much wounded by Henrietta's seeming gratitude as anything else. She drew herself up proudly in answer to the rebuke, and said:

"Suddenly his more! 'Tain't ever body what can get washin' done by a person what has two wooden legs!"

The New Music

Mary Garden, embarking on the Olympic, said to a New York reporter: "A great deal of the new music is as crude as dunderbush. It is mere self-indulgent blarney."

"In Paris a lady went to hear some of the 'Bouffonniers' Symphony or 'Steam-Hammer Sonata.' I think the piece was called:

"Well, how did you like it?" I asked her afterward.

"Mary," she said, "I was so glad to get away that I was glad I went."

It Pays to Be Polite

"My goodness! you were polite to me just now. Has he fallen heir to a million?"

"No, he just got a job collecting in California."

"BAYER ASPIRIN" PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

BAYER

Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" package or a tablet you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin. The proven medicine. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost 25 cents. Drug stores also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost 25 cents. Drug stores also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

YIELDS PER ACRE GAIN FOR 40 YEARS

Northwest Especially Shows Crop Increase.

Washington.—Increased production of the important food and feed crops during the last 40 years is due in a considerable measure to the increase in yield per acre, according to B. O. Weltz, agricultural economist of the United States Department of Agriculture.

This acre-yield increase has been most notable in the long-settled northwestern section of the United States, where some of the land has been supposed by many to be wearing out. Since the population is growing steadily and most of the good land suitable for cultivation has already been taken up, the problem of soil productivity and fertility in relation to the future food supply will become a more and more important phase of land utilization.

The future trend of acre yields can best be estimated on the basis of past performances, says Mr. Weltz. Since 1880 the average yield per acre of corn in the United States has increased about 18 per cent, and potatoes about 40 per cent.

During this 40-year period the combined acreage of corn, wheat, oats and potatoes has been expanded about 52 per cent, whereas the total production of these crops has increased 75 per cent.

It seems safe to assume that developments in the coming years with regard to acre yields will depend as in the past to a great extent on the prices of agricultural products.

Archeological Finds

Tend to Prove Bible

Berkeley, Calif.—In discovering what is believed to be ruins of the famous old Biblical city of Mizpah in Palestine, William Frederic Bade, Berkeley scientist and professor of religion, has unearthed substantial verification of the history of the Old Testament, believes Dr. Herman Frank Swartz, president of the Pacific School of Religion.

Professor Bade, who is on leave of absence from the Berkeley religious institution, has "uncovered" things of much greater historical interest than the skull of the "bobbed-hair Venus," said Doctor Swartz, in disclosing that numerous bones of prehistoric relics have been received from the excavation.

"His findings at Tel-El-Nashbeh (The Hill, Nashville) served to confirm, except as to details, which, of course, would be perishable, the Biblical accounts of the history in the Old Testament."

Ex-Kaiser's Chef Was

Wilhelm II's Prisoner

Paris.—He cooked for the ex-kaiser after having been a prisoner of Wilhelm II's grandfather—and the ex-kaiser liked it. That is the record of G. A. Escollier, dean of French chefs, still alive at eighty-seven.

"I have sent at least 200 cooks to America in 20 years," he recalls. "Most of them I trained outside of France, at the Savoy and Carlton in London, or aboard the Hamburg-American liners. But they were all Frenchmen and trained in the French tradition of cookery—naturally the best in the world."

"It was aboard the liner Berengaria, then the Imperator, that I first met the former emperor. They hesitated to hire me because I had been captured in the war of 1870 and had been treated—well, as prisoners are likely to be. However, I soon reassured his majesty that I had no intention of poisoning him."

British Workhouse Women

Demand Bobbing of Hair

London.—Shingled hair has become so prevalent in England that even female inmates of workhouses demand it. This was revealed when, after a heated discussion, the Highgate (Bedfordshire) board of guardians voted to accept the offer of a local barber to shingle all the women in the local workhouse at the inclusive charge of \$17.50 yearly.

Showing Up Blondes

New York.—A book by Detective Francis Carlin cites statistics that blondes constitute 76 per cent of persons convicted of crime.

27,650,267 Autos Now in Operation in World

Washington.—A world census of automobiles made public by the Commerce department recently indicated that on January 1, 1927, there were 27,650,267 automobiles, trucks and buses in operation all over the globe. This was an increase of 3,170,638 over January 1, 1926.

The United States had in operation 80 per cent of the total, or 22,137,334 machines. The United Kingdom was second with 1,621,631. France third with 824,918. Other countries with large quotas were in the order named: Australia, 365,615; Germany, 310,000; Argentina, 222,810; Italy, 138,177; Spain, 135,000; and New Zealand, 123,224.

RECOUNTS THRILLS IN HUNTING MOROS

Hero of Native Police Tells of Battle With Outlaws.

Washington.—For those who must have thrills, the hero of Mindanao, a southern island of the Philippines, is recommended.

There, says Lieut. Calisto Duque of the native constabulary, the hunting of Moro outlaws could provide enough excitement to satisfy anybody's craving for adventure.

Duque himself faced the poisoned spears, the arrows, mantraps and razor-edged knives of the outlaws with such courage that he was rewarded with a year's visit in the United States to study military tactics at Fort Benning, Ga. He has just completed the course and is on the way back to the Philippines.

Telling of his experiences in Mindanao, he recalled an expedition against a band of 150 Moros accused of killing a constabulary officer, a sergeant, three privates and a civilian, whom scouts had found fortified on a hill rising from a plain and backed by a wall of mountains.

He set out with his company before dawn, carrying a long staff with which he probed the ground before him to avoid stumbling into a man-trap. To fall into such a trap would mean death on the poisoned heads of implanted spears.

When the party approached the Moro stronghold they saw an earthen wall on the hillcrest and a wide, dry moat at its base. Volunteers to scale the wall were called for and the officers, exercising their privilege under the constabulary code, crept toward the wall.

The Moros opened fire, but the constabulary replied in kind, silencing the outlaws' guns. When the latter ceased firing the officers made a rush for the wall and Duque leaped across the moat and clambered up the tangle of bamboo and creepers which formed its outer side.

Abandon Women and Children. Reaching the top of the wall, he emptied the three cartridges of his sawed-off repeating shotgun into the enclosure. Abandoning the women and children they had with them, the outlaws dashed into a dugout, from which some escaped through an underground passage.

For a moment the twenty-four-year-old lieutenant seemed to be an undisciplined conqueror. But only for a moment. A half-naked Moro arose like a shadow near him, spear poised, his deadly tip glistening in the hot sun. Duque's comrades opened fire, but the Moro appeared immune to their bullets and the conqueror raised the stock of his empty gun to parry the spear thrust.

It wasn't necessary to swing the gun, however, for a bullet which had been snapping the life of the outlaw suddenly proved too much for him and he pitched headfirst into the redoubt.

Evelyn, 220 Years Ago, Had Recipe for Salad

London.—Salad was "sauter" when first it entered English homes more than two centuries ago. But it really wasn't much different from salads of today, although cooks of various lands prefer their own preparations.

John Evelyn laid down the law of the salad exactly 220 years ago. An excerpt from the records of this famous diarist reads:

"Sallet is a particular combination of certain crude and fresh herbs, such as usually are, or may be, safely eaten with acetous juice, oil, salt, etc., to give them a grateful gust and vehicle."

Before Evelyn's time British cooks generally boiled their salad herbs. Evelyn drew sharp distinction between herbs which should be cooked and those which should be eaten raw. He insisted that "sallet" should be mixed with all the skill that a composer expects in writing a symphony.

Trout Lean Toward "Delicacies" for "Table"

Washington.—"Feeding the fishes" is not such a simple matter. The dietary requirements of a trout suitable for the dinner table and to lure the sportsman are decidedly specialized. Experiments carried on by the United States bureau of fisheries show that beef liver, beef heart, and sheep liver will do nicely for spring planting with steelhead, rainbow and brook trout, but when trout are to be reared to a larger size beef liver is what will produce the biggest and best trout.

Something new on the menu may result from experiments with three new fish foods—soy bean oil meal, a dried shrimp product, and a fresh-water mussel meal. In the future the fresh meat diet may be expanded to include these foods as substitutes for a part of the meat.

Excitement Over New Position Fatal to Girl

St. Paul, Minn.—An offer of a new position is believed to have caused excitement resulting in the death of Miss Herless Rice, twenty-year-old primary teacher at a local school. Miss Rice had just recently received an offer of a position as teacher at Winona State Teachers' college, where she graduated a year ago, and was greatly excited over the prospect, according to friends. She returned home in apparently good health in the afternoon, but later fainted and died.

SHIP BELL TOLLS IN IDAHO STEEPLE

Once Part of Equipment of the Argonaut.

Vernal, Utah.—A bell of olden days, once part of the equipment of the Argonaut, a ship that sailed the Seven Seas and finally ended its career in a Pacific coast "honeymoon," now summons to worship the parishioners of St. John's Lutheran church in American Falls, Idaho. In the early seventies the Argonaut came to the Pacific coast, making the trip around the Horn, and engaging in freight and passenger traffic in the waters of the North Pacific. More modernly equipped steamers appeared and the Argonaut was relegated to coastwise trade.

In 1880 Ludwig Adolf, father of Christian Adolf of American Falls, Idaho, settled in the newly founded community of Newberg, 25 miles south of Portland, Ore. A Lutheran congregation was organized and Ludwig Adolf was sent to Portland to secure a bell for the church. He found a suitable one in a ship chandler's shop on the waterfront on the Willamette river, and the chandler told him that this bell was once used on the old Argonaut and that it had tolled in many parts of the world.

The Lutheran church of Newberg used the bell until the congregation was disbanded, after existing 30 years. Mr. Adolf had some years before removed to American Falls, Idaho, and when he learned that the bell was no longer used in Newberg he made a journey to his former home and brought the bell back to Idaho.

How Coeds Can Be Thin; Can Eat on \$2.50 a Week

Ithaca, N. Y.—The high cost of living need hold no terror for the modern college girl. A class studying foods at the New York State College of Home Economics at Cornell university found that the coed can feed herself on \$2.50 a week.

This cost figure was declared the smallest sum which would supply the 2,200 calories required by a girl of average size carrying on everyday college studies and activities. In order to do it, however, she must be her own cook and literally know her vegetables. She must also know the cheapest produce markets.

No mention is made of the free meals she may have, so it is expected that the ultra-economical coed following this "food prescription" will have 21 meals at her regular eating place.

Nobby, Footloose Monkey, Is Escorted to Prison

London.—Found wandering in the West end without visible means of support, Nobby, a marmoset, was arrested and taken to the police station. Here he was virtually charged with being a "rogue and vagabond" and placed in a little cell of his own. Nobby made no reply to the charges, showing indifference to the majesty of the law by picking up a penholder off the inspector's desk and recording his visit on the handle by the aid of his teeth.

The prisoner was bailed out by the keeper of the zoo in response to a message from the police and is now living in happier quarters in a sanatorium recovering from a slight chill. How Nobby spent his liberty in the West end is as much of a mystery as his ownership.

Find Human Bones Said to Be 1,000 Years Old

Providence, R. I.—Prof. Edmund B. de La Harpe of Brown university has found human bones he believes to be 1,000 years old at Assonet Neck, Mass. The bones, which are bits of human skull and leg bones, were buried under a thick layer of peat at a spot covered by water at high tide, and were grouped in an area scarcely a foot in radius. The bones, Prof. de La Harpe believes, may have been preserved from some prehistoric cremation, or may have been in the stomach of some predatory animal when it died.

1,125,000 Stutterers

Indianapolis.—There are 1,125,000 stutterers and stammerers in the United States, announces the National Protective League for Stutterers. Less than one-fourth of them are females.

Pieces of Nibelungen Manuscript Are Found

Berlin.—Fragments of Nibelungen manuscript which is believed to be one of the oldest in existence, were discovered by Dr. Hermann Meinhard, director of the Klagenfurt library, at Klagenfurt, Austria, while he was cataloguing the ancient handwritings of the Carinthian archives.

The fragments are written in the Bavarian-Austrian language of the Middle Ages and are supposed to have belonged to a wandering minstrel of the twelfth or thirteenth century. They are closely written in columns of 30 lines each on a page and are without the ornate initials at the beginning of chapters, customary in manuscripts of a later period.



Monarch is the only nationally advertised brand of Quality Food Products sold exclusively through the men who own and operate their own stores.

"We may have to go without supper if we stay in too long." "That's all right, mother will have Monarch Cocoa and Teenie Weenie Peanut Butter sandwiches."

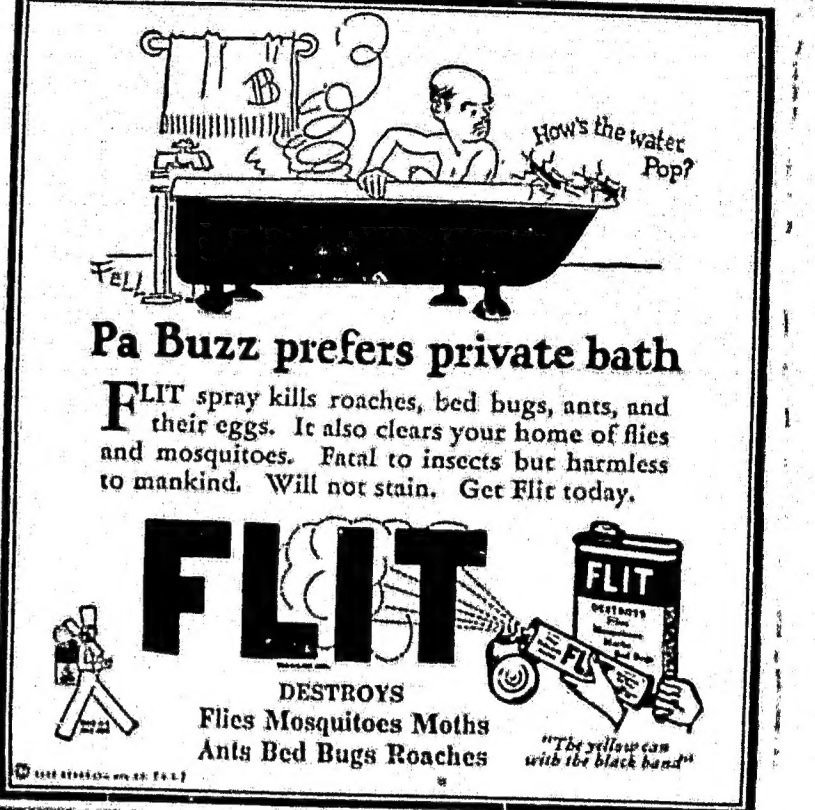
EVERY genuine Monarch package bears the Lion Head, the oldest trademark in the United States covering a complete line of the world's finest food products—Coffee, Tea, Cocoa, Catnip, Pickles, Peanut Butter, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, and other superior table specialties.

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MONARCH
Quality for 70 Years

Must Be on Strike
"We have a cuckoo clock in our room."
"Ours doesn't work very well, either."—Washington Star.

The Brute!
She—What do you mean by hurting father?
He—Hurting your father! Why, I never—
She—You did. His bunton has just been killing him ever since he kicked you down stairs last night.—Answers.



Pa Buzz prefers private bath
FLIT spray kills roaches, bed bugs, ants, and their eggs. It also clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get FLIT today.

FLIT
DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

World's Deep Debt to Funder of Astigmatism

A century of peculiar interest to many sufferers from defective eyesight is that of the first spectacle lens to correct astigmatism, which was made just a hundred years ago.

The maker of the lens was an Ipswich optician named Fuller, but the discovery of astigmatism, and the suggestion as to its remedy, were the work of Sir George Biddell Airy, then a Cambridge professor, and still considerably under thirty years of age.

Airy afterward became astronomer royal, a post which he held for 20 years. In which he completely re-equipped the British Royal observatory with instruments of his own design.

"Thousands of astigmatic spectacle lenses are now sold every week, so that countless people must have cause to bless Airy's researches. But he was never a single penny richer for his discovery."—London Answers.

They'll Sleep Well

Lecturer (to his press agent)—Didn't you reserve rooms for us at this hotel?
Press Agent—All gone. But cheerio, we have our own bunk.

When a jealous man marries a jealous woman there is something doing every minute.

Giving Mother Away

"Ma, you were wrong about the wedding," bawled little Tommy, his mother having come in late.

"What do you mean?"
"You said Mr. Fluddub was going into it blindfolded, but he didn't."—Vancouver Province.

Stimulation of one of the nerves by a blow on the head is said to account for the common experience of "seeing stars" after a severe lump.

CHILDREN CRY FOR

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Travelers Should Carry Cuticura

Daily use of the Soap and Ointment removes the dust and grime of travel, allays irritation, redness and roughness of the face and hands, and keeps the skin soft and clear under all conditions of exposure. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant, cooling and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 15c. Sold everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. Cuticura Soap Co., New York, N. Y.

Small Size 10c. Talcum 5c. Sold everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. Cuticura Soap Co., New York, N. Y.

